

“Gosh, Tian seems to be doing well this year!”

“Even the government official from Jinhua came to visit him!”

“That’s a county-level city!”

“It seems like Ye Tian will certainly get promoted next year.”

“The Ye family is truly going to have a high ranking government official!”

Many of them sighed and discussed these things among themselves enviously.

The shock which Ye Fan gave them earlier dissipated instantly.

All eyes fell on Ye Tian and his family.

After all, people from the countryside had an inexplicable admiration for government officials.

In their eyes, only government officials and corporate jobs were considered decent jobs. Their biggest objective when they sent their children to school was for them to study hard and work for the government in the future.

To them, regardless of how well you performed in other industries, it was still considered improper.

If they performed well at school, they could serve the country!

It was a deep-set notion in Lunar culture and couldn't be changed overnight.

Ye Tian led his guests into the house and walked past Ye Fan while the townsfolk looked at Ye Tian's family with envy and admiration.

Ye Tian suddenly stopped and looked down at Ye Fan and laughed as he said coldly, "Ye Fan, I don't know what secrets you hold or why those businessmen came to visit you during Lunar New Year. But even if you have the support of those tycoons, no matter how rich they get, they are merely lowly businessmen resorting to opportunistic methods. They merely reaped success because of our policies."

"In other words, they owe their social status to the country's administrators. They can only get rich because we allow them to. If we don't want to see them wealthy, even the richest man in Jingzhou will get pulled down from his spot in a second!"

“So you better watch your step. Don't even think about disrespecting us just because of some minor success. You have no clue that your little bit of so-called success means nothing to me! Do you want to compete with me using power and connections? You're an abandoned son and live-in husband. Are you even good enough?”

His deep voice gusted by like an icy wind and made Ye Fan's clothing flap in the wind.

Ye Tian sneered at Ye Fan in disdain before he turned and headed to the living room.

Dong Mei started to blame Ye Tian for being so harsh on Ye Fan.

Ye Tian replied in a quiet but angry voice, “Was I harsh? I was benevolent enough when I didn't drive the brat away! Don't you know why he invited so many guests today? He wants to show off his power, so he can embarrass and humiliate us. That brat is trying to rebel against us. How dare he talk back to his uncles? Does he think he can insult us by inviting some lowly businessmen over? He can dream on!”

Ye Tian's cold voice was filled with rage.

Ye Tian and Ye Ya were both embarrassed when Lin Yao-Hua gave Ye Fan his well

wishes for the new year.

Ye Tian could tell Ye Fan was deliberately showing off his connections to disgrace his uncles and aunts.

Since Ye Tian had always loathed his nephew, he couldn't withstand the insult.

Now the tables had turned and guests were knocking on the door to visit Ye Tian, so he gained the upper hand and gave Ye Fan a piece of his mind to vent his steam.

That way, Ye Fan would know there was no way he could outdo someone as experienced as Ye Tian.

Ye Fan was too green to compete with Ye Tian for the spotlight.

Ye Fan remained calm and wasn't bothered by Ye Tian's scolding.

Despite the large number of government leaders visiting Ye Tian, Ye Fan didn't cast an eye.

Ye Fan remained seated out in the courtyard with a smile on his face as he drank tea calmly.

He was like a still and ancient well, and not a

ripple undulated across his heart.

Everyone was brimming with excitement at the arrival of so many government officials at the Ye residence. No one noticed the cars zipping towards Yeyang thousands of meters away from the town.

They were all black Audis!

They were inconspicuous and low profile but looked daunting.

Their engines' low rumble sounded like the low growling of animals as it reverberated through the vast empty space in the countryside.

“Heavens!”

“More cars?”

“Are they here to visit the Ye family too?”

“How many bloody cars are there?”

“Are they about done?”

“Yeyang’s roads have all turned into the Ye family’s parking lot.”

“The roads are almost jammed.”

A few old men walking around at the village entrance caught sight of the row of cars driving towards them and instantly swore angrily.

“No, we can’t let them in. Niu, stop them. Tell them to park outside the village entrance and walk in!” said a slightly older man from the village in a deep voice instantly to his nephew, Niu. He was worried that the roads would get completely blocked if the cars all went in.

After the older man had given his instruction for some time, there was no reply.

“Hmm? Brat, what’s going on? Are you going to disobey me? What are you standing around for?” said the older man before he kicked his nephew.

Then the old man realized his nephew was trembling hard.

“Niu, what’s wrong? Why are you shivering? Do you have epilepsy or something?” asked the old man perplexedly.

There was a long silence. After the cars finally went out of sight, Niu raised his hand and pointed at the car up ahead and replied as he trembled, “Uncle...uncle, did...did you see the license plate?”

Hmm?

“What’s wrong with its license plate?” asked the old man even more quizzically.

He looked in the direction his nephew pointed as he asked.

All he saw was an Audi with the license plate ‘Jiang B00001’!

BOOM!

It felt as though he was struck by lightning.

The old man removed the pipe from his lips and it fell from his hands as though he got struck by lightning when he caught sight of the license plate.

He shivered as a tsunami surged through his heart.

A car plate number going by 00001?

Oh my god.

Was Jingzhou’s city committee secretary here?

“Oh my god!”

“Even the Jingzhou’s number leader has

come!”

“Is there a dragon in the Ye family?”

The uncle and nephew stood at the village entrance awestruck.

They seemed as they had seen a ghost as they watched the Audis zip past them. Their hearts were filled with amazement!

No one in the village would ever have imagined that the leader of Jingzhou would one day come to Yeyang personally.



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At Yeyang's village entrance.

That uncle and his nephew had yet to recover from their shock.

They had no clue that a hundred miles away from here, dozens of cars had come towards this remote town from all directions and converged on the roads like streams heading towards the ocean.

No one in the Ye residence knew about them.

Ye Tian and his family were still lapping up the attention their guests brought them.

"Old Master Ye, your son is the deputy county mayor, so he has brought glory to your family. Did you know your elder son is the youngest deputy county mayor in Jingzhou? He has such a bright future! I guarantee he will get transferred to Jingzhou and get promoted to the provincial department within 30 years," said Shen Bi-Chen, Huachun's county mayor.

Huachun was the most backward county in Jingzhou, so now that Shen Bi-Chen caught wind of Ye Tian's promotion, he quickly ingratiated him.

Then Ye Tian would keep him Shen Bi-Chen

in mind when he got promoted and help him advance in the future.

Other than Shen Bi-Chen, the rest of them stepped forward one after another to congratulate Old Master Ye.

Everyone enjoyed listening to flattery, and Old Master Ye was certainly no exception.

Old Master Ye beamed from ear to ear and looked as though he had eaten honey when he heard what they said and kept nodding in agreement.

“Haha! Stop praising me already. It’s embarrassing,” said Ye Tian as he acted modestly. However, he was feeling absolutely smug in his heart.

“Hmm? Tian, where is your daughter, Yu-Yan? Didn’t she just come back a few days ago?” asked Qin Yu’s father, Qin Feng, quizzically.

Qin Feng clearly saw Ye Yu-Yan at his son’s wedding banquet previously.

So he was puzzled why there was no sign of her during the Lunar New Year holidays.

Ye Tian laughed as he said, “Feng, stop looking. My daughter went back to the army

camp a few days ago. She's the special troops' leader now, so she's very busy."

Ye Tian sounded like he was showing off when he spoke.

Everyone was instantly impressed. "Oh wow, that's wonderful!"

"She's still so young, but she's already the leader of the special troops."

"Who knows what she will be capable of in the future?"

"Like father, like daughter."

They flattered him nonstop.

Ye Tian instantly smiled and was delighted with their flattery. He chuckled and replied, "I can't take credit for her success. All I can say is our family upholds good traditions. Even my little brother and youngest sister's kids are doing well."

Ye Tian called Ye Jian over and introduced him as he spoke, "This is my little brother's son. He's young, but he has great business acumen. Last year, he helped his father strike a \$5 million deal. Jian, come over and offer a toast to these uncles."

Then Ye Tian told Ye Jian to drink with them.

Ye Jian was honored to drink with them.

After all, these people were all government leaders.

They would certainly need their help if they planned on expanding their food factory in the future.

It would give Ye Jian a massive advantage to get acquainted with these powerful men.

“Yu-Lang, Yu-Qing, don’t stand around. Come over and toast these uncles too,” said Ye Tian. After introducing Ye Jian, he called Jiang Yu-Lang and his sister over to present them to his colleagues.

“Oh my, they both came in first?”

“Well done!”

“That’s so unexpected. They certainly did you proud.”

“We feel so envious just hearing about it.”

After they heard about Jiang Yu-Lang and Jiang Yu-Qing’s achievements, they were stunned.

Shen Bi-Chen noticed someone sitting alone in the courtyard. Then he instantly asked Ye Tian quizzically, "Isn't that your nephew too? Why didn't you ask him over?"

Ye Tian waved his hand and replied, "Ignore him. He's a live-in husband, and it's embarrassing enough. The Ye family has been unsullied for generations. After going strong for 100 years, he's the biggest disgrace of the family."

Ye Tian sneered in disdain before quickly changing the subject since he didn't want to talk about Ye Fan.

In an instant, all the Ye family members went into the living room for a seat.

Ye Tian called Jiang Yu-Lang, Jiang Yu-Qing, and Ye Jian over to pour tea for their guests.

Only Ye Fan remained seated in the outdoor courtyard in the huge house.

He looked so tragic that it seemed as though he had been forsaken.

Ye Xi-Mei felt bad for Ye Fan, so she wanted to ask him to come in and have a seat. Ye Jian and the others had already gone in. Why should her son be left out in the cold?

“Can't you see we have no space left? How can we let him come in? There is no space for him here!” sneered Ye Xi-Lan coldly. She immediately stopped Ye Xi-Mei from telling Ye Fan to come in.

She was right. The entire living room was filled with people, and there were no empty seats. Even if Ye Fan came in, he would have to stand.

“Mum, I'll go out and sit with him. Just stay here,” said Qiu Mu-Cheng as she got up. She disregarded the cold weather and walked out towards the table and sat down next to Ye Fan.

“What are you doing out here? Go back in. It's cold out here,” said Ye Fan angrily when he saw Qiu Mu-Cheng come out.

Qiu Mu-Cheng smiled. She picked up the teapot and filled Ye Fan's teacup, and poured herself some tea as well.

Qiu Mu-Cheng smiled gently as the scent of tea wafted through the air and said, “With Mr Chu around, what's this bit of cold?”

Ye Fan shook his head and smiled after he heard Qiu Mu-Cheng and stopped convincing her to go into the house.

“Ye, do you still have any? Give me a stick. I really feel like smoking,” Qin Feng suddenly felt like smoking and asked Ye Tian for cigarettes while everyone bantered happily in the living room.

“I’m all out too. Why don’t I buy you some?” said Ye Tian as he turned to leave.

Shen Bi-Chen quickly stopped him. “Do you need to go personally for such a trivial matter? Just sit here and take care of your guests. I’ll go get the cigarettes,” he fawned on Ye Tian.

He turned to walk out of the living room to buy cigarettes.

But on his way out, Shen Bi-Chen realized he had a problem. Since he was in an unfamiliar place, where should he go buy the cigarettes from?

Then Shen Bi-Chen noticed Ye Fan quietly drinking tea in the courtyard. He walked over and ordered him about, “Go out and buy me a few packs of cigarettes. Buy something good and send them into the house when you’re done.”

Shen Bi-Chen spoke frostily as though he

was ordering a servant about.

Ye Fan disregarded him. He continued sitting there drinking tea and turned a deaf ear to Shen Bi-Chen.

“Hmm? Punk, are you deaf? Or crippled? I told you to buy me cigarettes. Didn’t you hear me?” scolded Shen Bi-Chen angrily with a frown on his face.

Ye Fan’s disregard undoubtedly annoyed him.



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